WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 22.

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HITH THAT ITS REGULAR AVERAGE
BONAFIDE DAILY CIRCULATION DURING
THE FIRST SIX MONTHS OF THIS
YEAR WAS 288.267 AND THAT
THIS IS AT LEAST ONE HUND RED THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER NEWSPAPER BECOND-THAT THE REGULAR AVERAGE

BONN-FIDE CIRCULATION OF THE SUNDAY WORLD'IS MORE THAN TWICE AND NEARLY THREE TIMES AS LARGE AS THAT OF THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER IN NEW YORK WHICH IN POINTS OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE WORLD. Chird TO REFUND ALL MONEYS PAID FOR ADVER-TISING, IF, UPON A PROPER TEST.

THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT

#### Circulation Books Always Open.

YERIFIED.

A PHENOMENAL RECORD.

The circulation of THE EVENING WORLD yesterday, with its forenoon extra, was 177,040. And this in spite of the driving rain, the consequent postponement of ball games and the absence of many people from the city on their vacations. Under such circumstances the record may well be called phenomenal.

But these figures are only a suggestion of what THE EVENING WORLD proposes to attain in the future. It will always be found "or deck " to faithfully record events of popular interest ahead of all rivals. It will continue to contain more and better news than any of its one-cent contemporaries. It will continue to sparkle with novel and interesting features. It will continue to serve the people to the best of its ability.

And, therefore, it will continue to advance in daily circulation with sure and rapid

A NEW DANGER

There was a genuine scare in Saratoga yes. terday. The cupola of the Grand Union Hotel took fire about 7 o'clock in the evening from an electric light wire, and the flames spread so rapidly that the guests left the dinner table, rushed to their rooms and then made tracks for the street loaded with nds and other precious stones. Mr. Ep-WARD KEARNEY carried his treasures in a pillow-case thrown over his stalwart shoulders. Mr. JOHN CHAMBERLAIN stuffed rings. pins, bracelets, brooches and necklaces into a large carpet-bag, which a porter assisted him in hauling downstairs. Police Justice MUBBAY fastened all his jewels on his person and rushed about flashing like a barlequin in a pantomime.

The fire was subdued after doing about \$2,000 worth of damage. But does not its occurrence point out a new danger? These summer hotels, with their dry wood, their spacious halls and their elevator shafts would burn up as rapidly as a pile of shavings. The electric light wires coming in contact with the wood, already heated by the sun, must be a constant peril and liable to cause a conflagration at any time. This is not a pleasant reflection for the guests. Great care should be taken about the thorough insulation of electric wires used in such hazardous buildings.

### THE AQUEDUCT SCANDAL.

Mayor Hewirt's letters to Gov. Hill on Aqueduct matters are now before the public, original draft and all. There is not a word in them that is not courteous to the Governor, and that does not give evidence of the Mayor's reliance on Gov. Hill's co-operation in bringing about a desirable public reform.

There has, however, from the first been a scandalous disregard of the public interests on the part of nearly everybody connected with the Aqueduct business. The contractors one and all depended not on honest bids and honest work to secure contracts, but on political "pulis" and personal favors extended to the Commissioners. The Commissioners, almost without exception, used their offices, not as a public trust, but what they could make out of them pecuniarily or politically. It was outrageous that the principal Aqueduct contractor should have been made Chairman of the Democratic State Committee and that Senator Fasserr and his associates should have legislated for the Aqueduct on a corrupt political bargain. It was unfortunate that Gov. HILL approved the law of 1886, although the exposure of ex-Mayor Grace's intrigues by ex-Secretary McCullon vesterday seems to justify the former's removal from

All this is now at an end, The new Com-

mission is untainted. Mayor HEWITT is not JOKERS STILL AT WORK. Mayor Grace. Comptroller Myers is wholly reliable. The great and costly work of the Quaker Dam has yet to be done, and let us hope that the people may safely rely on the strict integrity and honor of those who will in future control the expenditure.

#### THE FISHERIES TREATY PAILURE.

The Senate has rejected the Fisheries Treaty. If the treaty proposed to yield a single established right for which the United States Government has heretofore contended its rejection was proper and desirable. We are ready to make liberal compromises to secure a settlement of international compliestions, but not to sacrifice a single principle.

The Fisheries difficulties have existed for years and have led to awkward and dangerous complications and controversies. It is the part of statesmanship to settle them. The Republicans have proved themselves wholly incapable of perfecting a satisfactory treaty. The strict party vote by which the proposed treaty was rejected implies that the rejection was due, not to any patriotism or sense of public duty, but to a jealous desire to preent the Democratic Administration from accomplishing an important work in which Republican administrations have failed.

The talk of war as the result of the rejection of the treaty is bosh. Neither England nor America wants to fight. They have something better and more profitable to occupy their time. This treaty having failed, the effort to perfect another will be renewed. No one will get fighting mad over the matter.

BELVA LOCKWOOD Says she has been re mested by her supporters to devise some ap propriate and distinctive campaign badge for heir use, to offset the HARRISON and CLEVELAND buttons and the BLAINE white feather. Why not adopt a cradle, to be fastened to the lapel of the coat or the collar of the dress by a safety pin, BELVA?

Mayor Hewirr will doubtless feel thankful o-day that he is not Mayor of Moscow, Miss, The executive of that interesting place was vesterday shot down by a gang of ruffians, one of whom he had offended. Our Mayor is belligerent, but he fires off nothing more harmful then letters, and no one presents at his head anything more dangerous than a

There is no lack of audacity in the Repub lican party. It is now announced that Jim-MY HUSTED is to be a candidate for the Assembly and to be next Speaker of the House if his party again secures a majority through the operation of the dishonest apportion-

The supposed murder on Park row yester day turns out to have been a suicide. A young man who saw the deceased shoot himself and ran away in a panic caused the report that a murder had been committed.

The PLATT Committee, presided over by Senator FASSETT, may now be called the Flat Committee, so far as the original object of putting Gov. HILL "in a hole" is concerned.

Politicians are queer fellows. Democrati are claiming Iowa as a doubtful State. We shall next hear of Republicans insisting that Texas is debatable.

A London theatre is just now managed by One WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. If SHARESPEARE saves his Bacon at the close of the season he

The Rum, Romanism and Rebellion of 1884 is appropriately supplemented by the Trust and Bust of 1888.

New York has a bully baseball nine. Bu the basest bawler just now is the ward stump

## WORLDLINGS.

Melville Dennon, a Dakota man, is said to be the homeliest man in the United States. He possesse a handsome fortune of \$5,000,000, however. Edith Brinkham, a young girl of Racine, Wis.

dislocated her neck while getting out of bed in the morning. Her screams brought her family to the the room and a physician was summoned, but at last accounts she was dying. Col. George R. Dyer, of Kansas vity, drove a

span of horses from Burlington, Vt., to Chicago in 1835. The town then had a population of 2,500, and ne soon knew every person in it. In 1848 he sold seven acres of Chicago land, near the centre of the city, for \$600. The smallest member of the Supreme Court of

the United States is the new Chief Justice, who is but 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighs only 125 pounds. Associate Justice Gray is the largest, measuring 6 feet 5 inches in height and upping the beam at nearly 300 pounds. There are 800,000 freight cars on the various

allroad lines in this country, of which 60,000 are the property of the Pennsylvania Central road. They range in value from \$500, the cost of constructing a flat car, to \$1,500, the amount expended in building the average refrigerator car.

The Bobtuil Nutsance.



Dexter Nags (to fellow sufferers)-Let us hope that in finding a remedy for the bobtail car the bobtail borse will not be forgotten!

By Enay Steps-

[From the Burlington Free Press.]
Jones-Hello, Smith. Congratulations! I hear that you are engaged. But tetween friends, old fellow, I don't see how you plucked up courage to do it.
Smith-Well, you see, we got to talking politics, trusts, rings, &c., and drifted right on to the matter before we knew it.

Merely a Guest.

[From the Merchant Traveler,]
"Will you hand me a glass of water ?" asked a near-sighted man of a traveller who had just come

The price of MONELL's TRETHING COMPTAL piaces

BIG BUNDLES OF ALLEGED WITTICISMS CONTINUE TO ARRIVE.



A Package of Bright Jokes.

Inclosed please find material (a dictionary for any kind of a poke you think best suited to the public. Feeling sure this, if properly presented, will suit all tastes, since it contains all jokes, I remain undauntedly yours, 140 Newell street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A gun was arrested for being loaded.

A bucket was arrested for being full.

A pair of shoes was arrested for being

A lamp-post was arrested for standing on H. F. MILLER. 370 Fifth street, South Brooklyn.

A Veuthful Monopolist.

While strolling down the Bowery the other night I noticed three small boys, one of whom had a stick of candy. One small boy said to the candy owner: "Hey, George, gib's a bit, will yer?" George said, "Nop. I won't gib yon a bit, because you asked for it." The other boy, smacking his lips in anticipation of a bit, said, "Trey, George, I didn't ask you for a bit, did I?" George replied, "Nop, because yer didn't want any." And the youthful monopolist continued to consume the candy unperturbed.

A. J. SMITH,

A. J. SMITH, 207 Spring street, New York.

A Yarn from the Battle-Field. To the Joke Educatof The Evening World:
This story was told me by a Confederate soldier who was an eye-witness of the occur-

rence:
When Gen. McClellan was before Rich mond, and great havoe had been made in his right wing by Gen. Jackson's forces, another battalion of Confederates came up in the rear. Marching through the stricken ranks, one soldier (a countryman) noticed upon the feet of a dead Union soldier a very fine pair of



"HE WON'T MIND IT." THE SHOES "N. G." (Drawn by a Very Little Boy.) amazingly well to exchange his own strong

cowhide shoes for the finely fitting ones of the dead man. Facetiously observing. "Old fellow, I don't reckon you will mind the ex-nange," he transferred them to his own feet. The march continued, and before long the des of the shoes began to drop off, and the pasteboard, "Well," exclaimed one of the comrades, "if you let a dead Yankee cheat you like that, what in all creation would a live one do with you?" A. W.

62 West Seventeenth street,

Two Kinds of Music.

Secred music is stationary and it is furnished by the choir (quire). But pinno music must be groceries, for we often get it by the pound.

W. HESSLEIN. 774 Madison avenue, city.

The Greatest General.

To the Joke Editor of The Erening World.

The greatest General of all—General Post-Office. This is mine.

KING.

Papa—Baby, how much do you love me? Baby—Werry, werry much, papa. Mamma—Well, sweet, where do I come in ? Baby—Oh! you tom in zo tont door, L. F. Anderson,

Told by an Artist. Desert. [From the Shouhone (Linho) Journal, ]

Told by an Artist.

Some time ago I went out into the country to make some sketches from nature. I had selected the spot, intending to paint a bit of fence, a few trees, rocks, &c. I had just set up my easel and was employed in laying out the colors on the palette, when up walked a queer specimen of a farmer, his hands in his breeches pockets and an old straw hat on his head. He was smoking a short clay pipe. He walked up to me in a very deliberate manner. After observing that I was landling paints, he was emboldened to ask me "what I might be intending to do?" In the most innocent and off-hand way I answered that I was going to paint a part of the fence, from the gate to the corner of the lot, two or three trees and a few other things on which I had the gate to the corner of the lot, two or three trees and a few other things on which I had as yet not decided. 'You are, ch?" said he. "You're going to to paint that fence? Now, look a here, young feller, I don't care how many of the trees you might be going to paint, as they don't belong to me, but if you dare lay a brush to a board of that fence, as sure as you're a living man I'll set my two dogs onto you." And he started to hunt up his dogs.

L. S.

Notes of the Campaign.

The old Reinder Association has organized for the campaign, and will have a banner-raising early next week at headquarters, Seventy-flith street and First avenue. Its officers are: Tim Conners, President; John O'Neil, Vice-Fresident; P. J. Toole, Treasurer; John Moore, Chris McCann and John Dolan, Secretaries, and John Green, Sergeaut-at-Arms.

B. J. Locke and W. J. Ruggles, both of Boston, are at the Grand Hotel. On the Sigrievant register are F. W. Siratton, of Chicago; M. Groope, St. Louis, and C. E. Paraons, of Bradford, Pa.

Found at the Bartholdt Hotel are C. E. Trivet, Cleveland, O.; D. E. Kenyon, Chicago; G. O. Kenyon, of Detroit, and H. K. Kenyon, of Buffalo. The Gilger House has among its guests F. W. Poor, of Washington; P. H. Sweener, of Rochester; G. S. Weaver, of Albany, and M. Stupp, of Rochesters

S. W. Woodward, of Washington, D. C.; Prince Henri d'Oricans, of Paris; E. R. Lyman, of Hats-litou. Ont., and G. A. Armour, of Chicago, are at the Hotel Brunswick. The Hoffman Hoose numbers among its guests G. Multheuser, Richmond, Va.; H. A. Hays, of Rochester; R. B. Langitare, of Minneapolis; S. A. Fieming, of California, and A. P. Thorn, of Nor-loik, Va.

folk, Va.

A. L. Green and J. G. Oglesby, son of Gov. Oglesby, of Atlanta, Ga.; F. Ward, of St. Paul; Joseph, May, of Cinctinati, O.; J. B. Wallace, of Ansonia, Conn.; L. Gardner, of Washington, and C. H. Reed, a prominent Pittsburg manufacturer, are at the St. James.

are at the St. James.

Conspicuous at the Astor House are A. Heans, of Atlanta, Ga.; L. L. Cowderly, of Columbus, Ga.; C. B. Barlow, of Chicago; C. E. Malcom, of Knowleville, Tenn.; C. M. Avery, of Philadelphia; N. Walker, of Richmond, Va.; W. K. Dougias, of Youngstown, Ohio; J. W. Patterson, of Chicago; A. N. Andrews, of Springfield, Mass.; H. W. Dontel, of Philadelphia; E. D. Smits, of Philadelphia; J. A. Jeranid, of Providence; A. W. McDonald, Philadelphia; G. M. Milliken, of Philadelphia, and J. G. Goodrich, of New Haven.

A SIGNAL TRIBUTE.

Why Sixty-Six Germans Formally Resolve to Read Only " The Evening World." To the Editor of The Evening World ;

Der Verein Hesse-Darmstaedter, which as-

sembles during the summer every Thursday on board of the fishing-boat Accomack, has resolved that each member from now on shall read no other evening paper but THE EVENING WORLD, The reason for such action was because no other paper has yet done so tion. much good for the welfare of the people. For instance, its sending a physician to the work to sholish bobtails; third, its efforts to her appetite if she were to see chocolate open Stuyvesant Park. Honor to whom honor is due, we say. Our sixty-six members give three cheers for THE EVENING WORLD. Please remember that truly friends of your valuable paper are Der Verein Hesse-Darmstaedter.

M. Koch, President.

P. ENDLISH, Secretary.

PICKLE GETS A BROKER INTO A PICKLE. Left by Miss Elise in Mr. Kirkland's Care, He tioes and Loses Himself.

L OST Pug dog, blind in one eye, soar on lip; about nine years old; answers to name of Pickle; ilberal reward. Return to W. H. Kirkland, 1:4 East 29th st. W. H. Kirkland, the genial Front street

broker, offers a "liberal reward" for one Pickle. Unless he procures the aforesaid Pickle in short order there may be trouble.

Pickle is a nine-year-old pug dog, blind in one eye and with a scarred lip. He is a veteran, and has loved and been loved by little Miss Elise, the only daughter of Mr. Kirkland, whose birthday was almost identical

Elise is summering with her mother. and left Pickle in the joint care of Mr. Kirk-land and a pale-faced, big blue-eyed maid at the house 104 Twenty ninth street. On Monday last during the temporary absence of Mr. Kirkland on office business the pet surreptitiously left the house and has not Inquiry at the

at the rai way stations did not disover that Pickle had purchased a ticket for omewhere, and there is consequent commo-ion in the hearts of the two faithless guard-

ion in the hearts of the two ans of Miss Elise's pet. The pale-faced, blue-eyed maid told an Eyesing World reporter that probably Mr. reward" for the return of Mr. Pickle, but feared that if anything was said in the papers about the disappearance, Pickle's little mis-trees would hear of it and disastrous results ould follow.
If any one has found Mr. Pickle, who is

built like a typical Alderman or a Dutch ship, and has as much dignity of bearing as either, they will do much to preserve the peace of a once happy household by return-ing him to the address given.

SUICIDE BEYOND A DOUBT.

No Mystery Now About Ferdinand Sarza rini's Death in Park Row. It remained for THE EVENING WORLD to

tell the true story of the killing of Ferdinand Sarzarini at 78 Park row Monday afternoon. All the mystery with which the affair was enshrouded was cleared away when THE EVENING WOLLD'S Sporting Extra was issued last evening with the testimony which proved beyond a doubt that the Italian boss had met death at his own hands.

Civil Justice Monell's court interpreter, Fred Fischer, who was an eye witness to the tragedy, gave evidence which showed the supposed assassin, for whom all the detect-tives in the city wars having the ives in the city were hunting, to be nothing but a petty thief, who thought to steal the dead man's revolver, but who threw it away when he realized the terrible consequences which might result to him from its posses-

After Mr. Fischer had told his story in THE EVENING WORLD a host of Italian friends of Sarzarini appeared to add their mite of testi-mony, which proved that the dead man con-

His wife, the "Maggie Ryan" who was supposed to be at Islin, L. I., appeared last night to weep over her husband's remains, which had been removed from the Morgue to

### A SINGULAR DISCOVERY.

an undertaking shop in Park street.

Buried Indian Camp on the Idaho

Kinney, of Owinza, about nineteen miles east of Sposnone, was in town recently, and gave us others just south of that station. Some four years ago he found holes in the ground while bunting, and supposed they were coyote holes. He then dug down about six feet, and found more or less water in the sand, but pand little attention to it. During the past two weeks Mr. Kinney has had one or two men sinking a shaft to prospect this singular frenk in the creat Snake River lava plains. About freak in the great Snake River lave plains. About seven feet from the surface considerable water was found, and at the death of some tweive feet there was found a layer of sagebrush, covered with locse lave rock, imbedded in the sand and lying on top of a bed of blue clay. The rocks were smooth and rounded by the action of water, and apparently were from a stream, almough it is about thirty miles to Snake River. While excavating the first few feet Indian relies were found, consisting of arrow-heads, charcoal. although it is about thirty miles to Snake River. While excavating the first few feet Indian relies were found, coesisting of arrow-heads, charcosi, &c. The sugebrush evidently had been lying there for half a century or more, was soaked and heavy with water, and of a very black appearance. Capt. Rice, who worked in this ground for Mr. Rinney, is an old prospector, and thinks that the indications are favorable for coal, and that if a shaft were sunk to any considerable depth a flowing well or stream of water would be opened in the midst of this desert plain. If such should be the case a stream of water would be opened in the midst of this desert plain. If such should be the case a stream of water would be of untold value, as the Snake River plains are from fifty to seventy-five miles wide, and between American Falls and Glenn's Ferry 100,000 head of norses would thrive if there were only a peneral supply of water. The theory has been here instunderground rivers and large reservoirs of water exist, and some talk has been had of organizing a stock company at Noeshous to sink artest in wells across the desert, or to get Congress to appropriate a sum for reclaiming these fertile and valuable plains. This discovery of water on an elevated plateau or ridge may become of great commercial value to this section of Idaho and should be fully explored and a shaft sunk to southern tepth to determine all the facts. The location was apparently an ancient Indian camp, but has been filled up and covered over by the dritting sand.

# Tired All Over

Is the expression a lady used in describing her conditio system. It quickly tones the whole body, gives purity and vitality to the blood, and clears and freshens the mind. Take it now if you feel "'tired all over." "Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, with

best results. As a health invigorator and medic general debility I think it superior to anyth "A. A. RIEER, Albany street, Utica, N. Y. \* B .- Be sure to get the Populiar medie

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lewelt, Mass, 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

DRIFT CAUGHT BERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

Estheticism in Business and the Pleasing Results It Brings About.

It is interesting to note the leaven extheticism which pervades the commercial spirit of the shopkeeper, or of the business man. This is quite as it ought to be, and the soul of John Ruskin would rejoice to see Beauty and the Beast in this new combina-

The artistic combination of colors and stuffs in a dry-goods window seems only natural enough. The dealer in bon-bons also makes his wares as alluring to the eye as to the palate. Many a fair dame could curb creams creams carelessly thrown in a piece of brown paper, but when they are neatly tucked into a dainty box of satin, with the flowers that bloom in the spring " unfolding themselves on the lid, or stored in the felt interior of some quaint little animal which issued from the Noah's Ark of a l'arisian confectioner's brain, she makes a sharp angle in her gait and shoots into the

one of the most ingenious and prettiest outcomes of astheticism in trade is at some of the Fulton Market fish-stalls. The finny denizens of the deep lie imbedded in cool, green mosses, their sides gleaming as if they were polished agate. Great salmon lie on beds of water-cresses, and, with a pale lemon in their inus, are concertily the price de regist. in their jaws, are generally the piece de resist once of the show. Small crawfish, with their brilliant sides, fleck the green and dark blue Small crawfish, with their parterre. Scattered in and about the perch, the sal

mon, the sea bass, the pickerel, the daintily striated copied by permission from Edgar Sallus) Spanish mackerel, with their misty The Prince is a young man apparently about twenty-three years of age, smooth-faced, well built, and was clad in a dark suit with a cutaway coat and high silk hat. grays and indigoes, and the chrome green of cresses and the maider lake of the pulse, are colors which art and not nature has put

Square blocks of the most exquisitely pure ice, as clear as rock crystal, are scattered about. Stuck on the side furthest from the spectator are sheets of pale green, delicate ruby, ultramarine blue, rich yellow and many other parti-colored tissue papers. The colors stream through the transparent blocks till they look like monstrous gems, quarried in fairyland. Nothing of its kind could be

more attractive.

Mr. Biatchford, of the Fish Commission. has one of the most beautifully gotten-up stalls of the kind in Fulton Market, and the passer-by who can gaze at it and not stop for longer look must be berett of all sense of Even the street venders of fruits trick out

their carts with green boughs of the peach tree, beneath whose shadows lurk the softtree, beneath whose shadows lurk the soft-cra'ed Deiaware beauties.

The driver of the big dray, with his span of horses that are the Behemoths of Broadway, adds touches to his horses' toilets. A string of coon tails will dangle from a strap running down between the front legs.

But the funniest attempt at equine orna-mentation was where as a corrects Parcheron

mentation was where an enormous Percheror had a gaudy patent medicine advertising fan stuck jauntily over his left ear. As he moved his head on the massive neck, the presence of the fan gave him an air of dignified coquetry which was very amusing.

Tips on Stringed Instruments from a Park The Pennsylvania Railroad Company are going to expend \$25,000 in the erection of a number of new stoops at Altoops, Pa. Row Denler.

" What is there the most demand for?" in quired an Evening World reporter of a Park row dealer in musical instruments.

"The banjo," was the prompt reply. "We sell more of those than of all other instruments put together, because it is now the proper 'fad' for ladies to play them. All over the city there are banjo clubs formed, of both sexes, and many proficient players are to be found among them.

to be found among them.
"It has always been considered that the banjo was fit only for the ministrel performers; but during the past few years it has been steadily growing in favor, until now it ranks among the first-class instruments.

The mandolin had a sight boom, but it y lasted one season and then died out, y reason? Well, because you can't pro-The reason? duce the sweet sounds on a mandolin that you can on a banjo. Ladies, nowadays, like a soft, sweet-toned instrument, and when a banjo is properly played it is such an one. Of course it is hard to imagine that a banjo is apable of producing sweet music after hearing some amateur thump one, but it is after hearing some professional player that they become infatuated with the instrument.

The sweetest-toned string instrument is a guitar, that is if it's a good one; but it has comparatively few players, as it is so diffi-Here is an instrument that is probably

the most difficult to play of any stringed in-strument that is made."

And the dealer produced an instrument

And the dealer produced an instrument that resembled a guitar with a had attack of dropsy. Instead of the usual six strings it was supplied with eighteen, making it a most formidable-looking instrument to the amateur banjoist or guitar player.

"It is called a bandolsan," explained the dealer, "and there are very few of them in this country. I purchased that from a Spanish sailor the other night. He played an air on it at my request, and I never heard such a sweet sound from an instrument in my life. I have received several offers for it from variety stage musical artists, but I don't want to part with it just yet. to part with it just yet.

There is a rather steady demand for violins," concluded the dealer," their cheapness being an inducement to the beginner. They can be purchased from \$1 up to an in calculable figure, but many are satisfied to begin with cheap ones and buy more ex-pensive ones when they grow proficient."

They Looked at It With a Nameless Horror,

Yet It Was but an Old Paste-Pot. The other day the scene of the dreadful Bowery fire was visited by twelve men. They crowded through the narrow passageway, stood with upturned faces looking at the fireescape, which grimly clung to the blackened walls, took a step or two into the grimy interior and clanced at the floor, lumbered with the moist debris of water-soaked soot and charred timber. Then they crawled up to the top of the adjoining tenements on Chrystic street and reached the roof. There they looked about with curious eyes.

A rusty tin can stood on the roof, filled with a whitish, half-liquid substance. A man in a tall white bat and a dyed mustache said in a muffled whisper to his neighbor, a burly creature built like a billiard ball:

"That's brains! Brains of one of the victims!"

The man in the white hat seemed to take

gruesome enjoyment in the ghastly horror of it. The fat sphericity shuddered and rolled away. The report spread. The jury came up one by one and took a gingerly glance at the dreadful can and hustled off with their hands on their waistbands and a choking at the throat. Two men were looking out of the window of the neighboring house. At last their st-tention was attracted by the way in which the stout gentleman would come up and look

the stout gentleman would come up and look at the tin can and then shiver and walk away. "Tim," said one of them to the other, "what in thunder are they looking at that old paste-pot for that I threw out there this morning?"
"Dogged if I know," said the other.

How an Uptown Man Wears a Wild Western Toothpick. A man, who lives uptown and who ha

come naturally by many idiosyncracies, has Extreet has the signature of "JOHANN HOPF" and a way of carrying a long knife for a weapon which is probably new to most people.

Instead of depositing it in his boot or in a sheath fastened to a belt around the waist, as they are said to do out West, he says he cartilety are said to do out West, he says he car-

ries it down his back, on a line with his \$5,000 FOR A LOWER JAW.

spinal column.

He does not make a practice of having a weapon concealed about his person, unless he has on a flannel shirt.

He went to Seabright recently and lived in a cottage with a barn to it, and he tells me a most exciting tale of the way he chased two

A FRENCH PRINCE LOOKS IN ON US.

Henri d'Orleans Stops a Night in the City

and Harries Off to Washington.

Prince Henri d'Orleans, of Paris, arrived

Prince was just leaving the hotel when seen

by an Evening World reporter, whom he

six months, after which I made a tour of

Japan, from which country I came to San

Francisco, thence across the continent to

this city. Of course my trip was so hurried

through this country that I cannot say much regarding my opinion of it; in fact, I could see very little of it. "In a few days I shall go to Washington

DEATH OF BISHOP HARRIS.

The Lawyer-Preacher Passes Away in the

Very Prime of Manhood.

The Bishop of the Protestant-Episcopal

Diocess of Michigan, Samuel Smith Harris,

He was stricken with apoplexy while

reaching in Winchester Cathedral, nearly

wo weeks ago, Mrs. Harris arrived at the

bedside of her husband from her Detroit

home two days before his death. The body

will be immediately brought to this country for burial.

Bishop Harris was but forty-seven years of

are and was a lawyer prior to his taking holy orders in 1863. He practised law both at Montgomery, Ala., and in this city.

Among the Workers.

Handsome " Bob " Davis will be a central figure

The doors of the furniture workers' co-operative actory, at Baltimore, have been closed.

The strike at the Pitisburg Forge Company Works has been declared off and the men have re-

The Young Men's Campaign Club of the United abor party will meet in room 28 Cooper Union to-torrow evening.

On and after April 1, 1889, the members of the ron-Moulders' Union of North America will refuse bowork more than nine hours per day.

The Silk Workers' Assembly, of Yonkers, have ecceded from D. A. 49 and formed a society of their own. They number some one thousand.

The various Assembly district associations of the United Labor party are commencing to get themselves together and begin the campaign.

The labor organizations of Minneapelis are wag-ing war on the bobtail car system. The members and others will not put their fares in the box.

Jerry Sullivan, the handsome Marshal of the Labor Day parade, is practising horseback riding. Jerry will ride a steed as black as his mustache.

Burgoyne, who the other day discharged all his union printers and substituted non-union men, has discharged the latter and re-employed the for-

It is estimated by Newark brewers that the sales

of beer have decreased about 8,000 kegs weekly since May 1, when the High License law went into effect.

The Textile Workers' Progressive Union of

Labor Lyceum, this city, on the 1st and 2d of Sep

Eighteen special agents of the National Bureau

of Labor are engaged in collecting statistics regarding employment on railroads in this city, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhoste Island, Connecticut, Maine and New Hampshire.

THE WONDERFUL CARLSBAD

SPRINGS.

An Eminent Physician Reads a

Paper of Great Interest Before

the International Medical Con-

At the Ninth International Medical Congress Dr.

A. L. A. Toboldt, of the University of Pennsyl

vania, read a paper stating that out of thirt

cases treated with Carlsbad water and the Powder

Carlsbad Sprudel Salt for chronic constipation

hypochondria, disease of the liver and kidneys

jaundice, adiposis, diabetes, dropsy from valvular

heart disease, dyspepsia, catarrhal inflammation

of the stomach, ulcer of the stomach or spleen,

children with marasmus, gout, rheumatism of

the joints, gravel, &c., twenty-six were entirely

cured, three much improved, and one no

treated long enough. | Average time of treatment,

four weeks. The doctor claims, in conclusion of

his paper, that the Carlsbad Mineral Water, as

exported by the city of Carlsbad, being the natural

product, is much to be preferred, where the quan-

tity of water is no objection, particularly in dis-

eases of the Stomach. Whenever the quantity of water cannot be taken the Powder Carlsbad Spru-

del Salt (genuine imported) will answer equaliy

as well. He states that the effect of the Water

and Powder Sprudel Salt is to be relied upon, in-

dependently of any adjuncts of treatment, such

as diet and exercise, &c. "My experience with

the genuine imported Carlsbad Salt in powder

form has been such that I may truly say that no

remedy which I have employed has given me as

The dose of Sait is a teaspoonful three times a day

assolved in water. The GENUINE article i

had, and has the seal of the city and the signature

of Eisner & Mendelson Co. on the neck of every

bottle. All others are worthless imitations. The

genuine is never sold in bulk. Dr. Toboldt's paper

and table of cases mailed to any address upon ap-

plication to the agents of the Carlsbad Spring Elaner & Mendelson Company, 6 Barclay st., New

The genuine Johann Hoff's Malt

York. For sale by all druggists.

cottled under the supervision of the city of Carls-

much pleasure and profit as this particular one.

died in London last evening.

n the Labor parade.

turned to work.

'I have been shooting in India for the past

still cherispes his knife.

greeted cordially, saying :

burglars away from the barn.

His knife was down his back, he says, and he was in his fighting mood. He heard the men hammering away at the barn door and he took after them without giving them any Camages Claimed for a Bad Piece of Work Alleged to Have Been Done by the Done tor's Assistant - The Dentist Says He Must First Know the Jaw Was Broken, warning. He was within sixty feet of the in-truders when they perceived his approach. Then he took out his knife in some inex-plicable way and gave chase. Three shots and Then How It Happened

Conrad Knoeller, a German cabinet-maker, plicable way and gave chase. Three shots were fired at him as they all ran, and he judged that they passed within a few inches ome five years resident in New York, has prought a suit for \$5,000 damages against Dr. Not a hair was damaged, however, because they laid close to his scalp.

He chased the men for several yards, when he thinks he must have stubbed his toe. He

William L. Drummond. Mr. Knoeller, about the 25th of October, 1886, being afflicted with an aching molar in his lower jaw, repaired to the dental establishment of Dr. Drummond, 258 Grand

street, and put himself into the hands of Dr. John B. Schenzel, an assistant of Dr. Drummond. Then Dr. Schenzel broke his jaw. At least this is Knoeller's affirmation. He also claims that by reason of this imperfect surgery he had to submit to more of a reguat the Hotel Brunswick last night from San Francisco, en route for Washington. The

SUIT BROUGHT BY MR. KNOELLER

AGAINST DENTIST DRUMMOND.

surgery he had to submit to more of a regu-lar but painful character; that the same en-tailed expense, and that his disgruntled jaw finally laid him up so that he could not work. Hence his claim for damages.

An expert appraiser of the different sec-tions of a man's anatomy would doubtless think this a very reasonable estimate for a lower jaw. The upper one might be worth only \$4,500.

Conrad Knoeller's litigation has not been a serene and placid one. First he brought said

serene and placid one. First he brought sait against Mrs. Fanute Drummond, the doctors wife, under the idea that she was the proand call on President Cleveland, spending some time in that city, sailing for Paris on the 15th of September."

wife, under the idea that she was the proprietress of the place. Whereas, Mrs. Drummond had made over the whole thing, which she received from her first husband, to Dr. Drummond, who is her second one.

Conrad tied his jaw up again, took \$20 worth of consultation with Max Bayersdorfer, his attorney, and then couched his lance and charged on Dr. Drummond.

The doctor calmly asked if Knoelies s jaw was broken, and insisted that it should be examined by two competent expects. If it is

The doctor calmly asked if Knoelies s jaw was broken, and insisted that it should be examined by two competent experts. If it is broken then it will be in order, according to the doctor, to see what broke it.

He contends that a broken jaw is a very rare occurence, and is hardly ever brought about by pulling a tooth. In fact, although the doctor would hardly admit as much in words, he seemed to think this move of knoeller's a piece of blackmailing.

Dr. Drummond savs he learned from Dr. Lydendecker that Knoeller was at St. Francis Hospital, and that they do not take broken jaws there. It has been impossible, he says, for him to find where Knoeller lives.

"It was my assistant," said Dr. Drummond, "according to Knoeller, who broke his jaw; but I am called to task, as I am the principal, as it were. I am willing emough to take it, as Schenzel is a young man, married only a year, and could not very well afford to get involved in a lawsuit.

"I went to Bayersdorfer when I first heard of this, and asked if there had been anything done to Knoeller, that I might know and the matter could be settled without going into court about it. But, no! He would only see my lawyer, and would not tell where Knoeller was. Well, the examination of the man's jaw comes of first, and before the suit is concluded it will have to be found if he has a broken jaw at all." the suit is concluded it will have to be found if he has a broken jaw at all."

To have reflections cast on his jaw in this way must be very depressing to Conrad, but he has enough jaw left to do some work with

it and is not going to give up the fight. Father's Chair.



Old piece of furniture this, mum. I suppose there is no doubt but that your forefathers used

"Ain't quite sure 'bout that, sir. Never had bet one father, as I knows on, an' he didn't do much settin' in cheers—bedrid'n nigh on ter fifty year." Progressive Painters' Union No. 3 has changed its headquarters. Hereafter the members will meet at 112 E at One Hundred and Teath street. The meeting nights are the first and third Fridays of each month. Labor Wasted. [From the Nebraska State Journal.] Inventor-Now I've struck it for sure!

" What?"

"A combined liver pad and bathing suit."
"It will be a dead failure. I was down at the seasbore last week, and they are using a plain pad for a tathing suit without any additions, amendments or attachments."

Why He Loved Winter. Naomi - George, do you prefer the summer to the

" No; I like winter best,"

"Do you like it for its snows and storms and desolate grandeur?"
'Not exactly. I like it because my ice-crease bills don't run up so thundering high.

CUT THIS OUT.

Why Spoil Your Summer by Missing "The Evening World?"

It Will Take But a Minute to Fill Out the Blank Below. For the convenience of the readers of

The Evening World" who are leaving the city for a vacation or who live out of town throughout the summer the following blank is prepared. If you desire to have "The Evening World" sent regularly to you in the country or by the seashore, write your address in the space reserved for it, state the number of months, one or more, for which the paper is desired, and the amount inclosed.

The subscription for "The Evening World" is thirty cents per month, which includes postage. Remittance may be made by postal note, express or United States money order or in stamps, as may be most convenient.

To the Cashier Evening World.

Inclosed find ..... cents in payment for THE EVENING WORLD for ..... Have the paper forwarded to the fold

lomina addressi

The above should be inclosed in an

envelope addressed to THE EVENING